

[locked, for obvious reasons] Project Valentine's Day





MOOD: @ amused

MUSIC: P.J. Harvey - Monkey Gone To Heaven

So, D--

Tomorrow I'm blowing off work, as befits somebody who racked up 72 hours in office in the past four days. I assume you will be staying home and sleeping late.

Are we still on for Project Valentine's Day Cooking Lessons, and what do you want to learn to make?

Do you want me to come over there while T. is teaching, or is it better to do it here? Less chance of giving the game away, but unfamiliar kitchen.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.
Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

2 comments



Ltrollcatz February 12 2008, 00:26:15 UTC

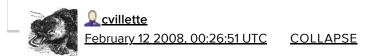
COLLAPSE

Yes please???

Um. You said duck breasts. (Easy? Really? You sure?) And fettuccine alfredo. And a fancy salad.

And brownies.

(You sure we can pull this off?)



Dude. I am writing you a *procedure manual*. Even with two sprained fingers, you cannot go wrong.